

Canibus Lyrics

"Got Bitches?"

[Canibus - chorus]

Got bitches

Yeah

Where can I get em?

Right ova here my nigga

Mad bars no edit no redirect

Just hot shit niggaz never spit

Apply for brain stream, you don't need credit

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[Canibus]

Hot lyrics loop the beat and rock wit it

Go head slam the door in my face ill lock smith it

My box cutter blades rip it

Toxic the loop is out for lyrics when we out for fire spit it

Put a high speed on the electrons limit light like quick googol bowlers

Hitting the wicked get jig

Fix my aperients take you to Paris

Cook diner on a taros for you and your parents

First impression what they think of me

Don't they like legume

Won't let you commit to me

Tell them that you're live with me

Tell them I dig you out diligently

And you thinking about giving up anything just to have twins with me

Turbo 911 98 degree weather engines win as I push the leather

Pin you to the leather I can prove I can love in 3 seconds

So let me pull over and check your P.S.I presser

[Canibus - chorus]

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[Canibus]

New and improved updated sex pistols
Clamp your nipples
The betty ass sample
Leave your kidney crippled
Cherry pickle lift you flip you like a nickel
Scream and stay word girl I'm a keep wiping you
Eyes wide shout that word it's a dealy yo
At R Kelly show showing his home amateur video
Produced by a pinto at the house
The custodian of recorders is me not Mari Cabal
The best job in the world
Besides touring around with Jagged Edge
With something whole coroner round
Rhythm & Blues get all the kuch kuch
No doubt and when I'm singing R & B this is how it sounds

[Canibus singing]

Young lady you look so fine I cant turn my eyes away the way you look in the launderette and a...

[Canibus - chorus]

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[Canibus]

She wanna make it in her mouth
With the ta ta busting out show her what's love about
Spend the budget and bounds
No one would know she is going down south it don't count
Cause I never met a striper that respected her spouse
Beat her ass as soon as she steps in the house
What she a spec
She kissing him with D.N.A we left in her mouth
She blaming it on the drugs and the vine

Club seen is obscene I told you umpteen times
You want to be an actress
Why you proud of her haven't shit change but the dick sliding in and out of her
Ain't nobody looking out for her
The appointment with the casting coach counselor is really just about a nut
Aint no photographer taking no snap shots of her
With no car board cut out camera for 20 dollars
Why that bitch telling you she got the part
She got spit starch on somebody's boxer shirts you heard

[Canibus - chorus]

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